

The Herald and News.

VOL XLV NO. 101

NEWBERRY, S. C. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1908.

TWICE A WEEK. \$1.50 A YEAR

SEABROOK'S TRAVELS.

Will Seabrook Continues the Story of His Journey Through France, and His Impressions.

(By W. B. Seabrook.)
Special Herald and News.

Arles, Provence.—“Seeing Provence, on Sixty Cents a Day” would make an appropriate title for the narrative of my last week’s ramble. The necessities of life are cheap enough in northern France, but here the prices are astonishing. Many laborers support wife and family on \$3 per week, while the beggars and gamins subsist without hardship, when necessary, on a daily “expense account” of eight or ten cents. My actual experiences, coupled with reliable information regarding localities which I have not yet visited, have convinced me that an American who is willing to dispense with style and luxuries can live comfortably anywhere in Europe, with the exception of Switzerland, on a daily expenditure averaging from 50 to 75 cents, avoiding, of course, the tourist hotels and patronizing instead the places which cater exclusively to the humbler classes of the native population—a method which, after all, affords the only real way to get acquainted with the most picturesque and characteristic phases of European life.

At Marseille I had no trouble in finding a clean and airy bed-room, at the hotel du Soleil et des Alpes, 19 Rue des Recolletes, for twenty cents a day. The neighborhood was modest but thoroughly respectable, and in a restaurant next door, patronized by prosperous workmen and petites bourgeoises, I dined for ten and fifteen cents, this figure not including wine which costs an additional six cents per bottle. Approximately the same prices prevail among establishments of a similar class in smaller Provencal towns that I have visited. These places are not frequented by tramps, peddlers or the “poor,” for there are other restaurants, where they pay four or five cents for a bed, and two cents for a steaming bowl of soup or hash. The existence of such conditions is not generally known in America, and is equally ignored by the average traveler, who lives in the grand hotels and devotes all his time to dinners, theatres, museums and art galleries, so I am offering these practical data with the hope that other young Americans who have long dreamed of visiting the old world, but who have been deterred by an exaggerated idea of the attendant expenses may be induced to undertake a like experience.

When I set out from Marseille, the hills and fields, golden with autumn leaves and ripened harvests, were glowing in the warmth of Indian summer. The first day afoot, I crossed the little mountain ridge behind the bay, skirted the inland seas that form the eastern delta of the Rhone, and reached Martignes, a fishing village whose fleets have sailed the Mediterranean for seven centuries, and whose boats are handed down from generation to generation. Aside from the fishermen, the population is composed almost exclusively of cats. The place is literally alive with them; they crowd the streets and overflow into the adjacent ditches, prowling about by night and day, pouncing with frenzied delight upon a ravishing landscape or an odorous fish carcass, a multicolored sunset or a basket of decayed shrimp. Their life is one long, voluptuous feast. Henceforth, forever, my dream of Paradise will be something like the existence of the cats and painters of Martignes. Only, if I am accorded the privilege of choice, I will elect to be a cat, for I noticed that the felines were all sleek and fat, while the artists were gaunt and lean.

After spending the night at Martignes, I shouldered my knapsack, and with a chance companion, entered the arid plain of Crau, with Arles forty kilometres distant as our objective point. The Crau is a desert covered with stones and boulders, uninhabited, barren of vegetation, a sort of miniature Sahara that has resisted attempts at irrigation and reclama-

tion, except for an occasional oasis in the northern district. The road was long, the horizon was vast and monotonous as the ocean, and more than once before our pilgrimage was ended, I sighed for a camel or an automobile. But, finally, one Saturday evening, we reached our goal; and on Sunday afternoon I followed the entire able bodied population of Arles to the ancient Roman amphitheatre, to witness the final ‘course de taureaux’ of the season, a kind of French version of the Spanish bull-fight, not so dangerous as the latter, but none the less exciting, and sometimes resulting in bloodshed and fatality. A savage bull, goaded into blind fury, is turned loose in the arena, with a red cockade tied securely on his forehead. The beneficent municipality offers a prize of a couple hundred francs to the matador, or “razetour” as he is termed in the patois, who succeeds in snatching the trophy from its place between the horns of the infuriated animal. Thirty or forty young men, unarmed and clad as for a footrace, enter the arena and stake their lives on the slender chance of gaining thirty or forty dollars and a few moments applause. Truly a gentle and diverting pastime! But the grey old coliseum, with its double row of massive arches, practically intact after twenty centuries, interested me more than the bull-baiting and the two or three thousand modern Arlesians, who, despite their numbers, seemed absolutely lost in the vast circular amphitheatre, which historians say was fashioned to furnish seats for forty and fifty thousand spectators, for Arles was once the proudest city of the western world, an imperial metropolis, the “Provencale Rome.”

The modern Arles is one of the solemnest and saddest spots I have ever visited. Nothing remains but the broken, shattered skeleton of the once splendid city. Formerly so grand and powerful, celebrated for its noble population, its commanding situation, its immense commercial activity and its formidable prowess in war; Arles, the ancient metropolis, turn by turn, Greek Roman, Gothic, Saracen, the city of imperial councils, the city of miracles, traditions and legends, is today a dead Provencal village, built around a pile of crumbling, mutilated stones. And yet, despite the wars and political conspiracies which consummated its ruin, or perhaps because of these calamities, it will be forever the rendezvous of poets and the inspiration of artists.

JUG OF CORN LIQUOR LOST.

One Sent Last Week by Major Micah Jenkins to White House not Received.

News and Courier.

Washington, December 15.—There is lost somewhere between Columbia and the White House one jug of corn liquor, said to have been shipped to President Roosevelt by Major Micah Jenkins. Inquiry at the White House today brought out the information that the president had not received the booze, that Major Jenkins is said to have sent him several days ago for his Christmas dinner, and nothing is known about it there if it has arrived. None of the men on duty know anything about it, so if it has come the probability is that it has been safely stored away for use next week.

Major Jenkins was here yesterday and visited the president, but managed to get by the newspaper men on duty at the White House, and no trace of the missing Christmas cheer can be found today, Major Jenkins having gone to New York.

Pretty Christmas Windows.

Fellers & Morgan have two pretty Christmas show windows artistically arranged, the decorations being in keeping with the spirit of the holidays.

The windows are but an index of the prettier things which they have inside, selected for the holiday trade.

\$35,000 FOR SOUTH CAROLINA.

State is Entitled to That Amount for Promotion of State Agricultural Schools.

Washington, Dec. 15.—It has just been announced by the secretary of the interior that the State of South Carolina is entitled to receive the sum of \$35,000 from the government for the promotion of schools of agriculture and mechanical arts, under the Act of 1862.

The Act of 1907, increased the amounts previously authorized to be devoted to various agricultural colleges throughout the country, and as stated, the amount that South Carolina will receive this year is \$35,000.

The total amount that will be available to all of the States from this fund for the next fiscal year is \$1,750,000 having been gradually increased year by year to this amount.

Rev. Gilbert Voigt.

The Rev. Gilbert Voigt, professor of English and German, in Newberry college, filled the pulpit in St. Stephen’s church on Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Voigt is a young preacher of force and is possessed of great powers of eloquence. He is a son of Dr. A. G. Voigt, dean of the Lutheran seminary at Mt. Pleasant. He made a profound impression upon all who heard him.—Lexington Dispatch, Dec. 16.

St. Paul’s, Columbia, S. C.

Newberry College Day was observed last Sunday by St. Paul’s church, when large congregations gave close attention to two splendid and inspiring sermons by Rev. J. Henry Harms, president of the college. The sermon at the morning service was more particularly on the subject of Christian education and strong and forcible in fact and argument in presenting this great cause of the church. A liberal offering was made for the cause.—Lutheran Church Visitor, Dec. 17.

News From O’Neill.

O’Neill, Dec. 16.—Miss Lillie Derrick, of Irmo, spent last week with Misses Lola and Leona Lowman.

Mr. Will Summers has moved into our vicinity.

Miss Mary Long has been quite sick with fever for several days, but is doing nicely at present.

Mrs. Missouri Long, who was seriously hurt a few weeks ago, from a fall, is improving.

Supt. Wheeler made a visit to O’Neill school last week. He made a very entertaining and instructive talk in the primary room, which was much enjoyed by teacher and pupils. Hope he will come again soon.

Miss Eunice Shealy and Mr. Henry Wessinger attended the marriage of Miss Fannie Fulmer and Mr. Ernest Riser, of Saluda county, last Sunday.

Mrs. Sallie Lowman, of Irmo, made a visit to Mr. I. J. Lowman’s recently.

There will be a Christmas tree and exercises at Mt. Olivet church on Christmas day.

O’Neill school house caught on fire Tuesday morning, but the fire was extinguished before much damage was done.

Ess Dec.

News From St. Philips.

Christmas is drawing near and we are glad to see it approaching, and hope every body will have a jolly old time.

The grain crops are looking very promising in this section.

Thursday afternoon a balloon came floating over the residence of Col. D. A. Ruff and landed in the field near his house. Some young ladies went out to inspect it, and as they drew near it they supposed they saw something inside it breathing and it frightened them so they ran for the house, and told of it and the boys took the rifle to shoot it.

There is some talk of Preacher Anderson coming near St. Philips to hold a tent meeting.

NEWS OF PROSPERITY.

Bazaar by Ladies’ Aid Society—Prosperity Minstrel Maids—Religious Notes—Personal.

Prosperity, Dec. 17.—Rev. R. C. Boulware visited relatives in town last week.

Miss Ethel Paysinger visited Mrs. Pettus Wheeler Sunday.

Mr. Frank Ward Schumpert, of Savannah, is at home for a short vacation.

Mr. John Cureton, of Greenwood, made a week-end visit to relatives and friends in the city.

Rev. Dr. Moffatt delivered a most eloquent sermon at the A. R. P. church Sunday morning. His language was beautiful and his thoughts deep and lasting.

Rev. Mr. Kreps is delivering a series of Sunday evening sermons on the four small things cited by Solomon. The discourse Sunday evening was very practical and helpful. It pointed its lessons and morals from the busiest of busy creatures, the tiny ant. If you desire to know the subjects of the rest of the quartette consult Solomon’s Proverb, chapter 30, or come Sunday evenings.

Mrs. G. Y. Hunter and Miss Lillie May Russell went on a shopping expedition to Columbia last Thursday.

“It will be appreciated if our kind friends will advertise us: ‘Who Are You?’ The Prosperity Minstrel Maids, Dec. 29, Auditorium, 8 p. m. Miss Taylor, who has been with Mrs. Calmes as milliner, will return to Baltimore Saturday.

Grace Sunday school will have their Christmas exercises the fourth Sunday evening. The singing will be exceptionally pretty and the rest of the program very novel.

Mr. Ira Nates, of Columbia, is visiting at home.

Dr. E. N. Kibler has returned from a visit to Charleston.

Work on the main thoroughfare has resumed. Macadam is being laid and the expectations are that the streets will be in first class order for the holiday traffic.

Mrs. Staten, after completing her millinery season at Moseley Bros., has returned to her home near Baltimore.

Mrs. Clarence Barrier and little son are visiting relatives in Columbia.

The Ladies’ Aid Society has arranged for a bazaar beginning Saturday of this week, and continuing through Thursday, the 24th. The bazaar will be held in Mr. Duncan’s store. There will be a fancy work department, a candy counter, and a rummage sale. Oysters and lunches will be served continuously. Please come, bring your friends, or tell them.

Relative to the conundrum: “At which age is the best to be married.” The unanimous reply here will be: The parsonage. On Sunday afternoon Rev. Mr. Kreps had the unusual experience of performing two ceremonies in less than two hours. Mr. George Long was married to Miss Minnie Lee Banks, and Mr. Ethel Dominick to Miss Lottie Spehl. We extend good wishes.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Grace Kirkpatrick and Dr. Wm. B. Ramage on next Wednesday. Miss Kirkpatrick is pleasantly remembered as the daughter of Rev. A. G. Kirkpatrick, who was pastor of the A. R. P. church for a number of years.

CHRISTMAS.

In prickly green of Christmas wreaths
The holly berries glow,
The Christmas trees will sparkle soon,
With Christmas fruit bent low,
And here’s a thought will help us all
As happy Christmas tide.
The very best of pleasures
Are the pleasures we divide.

Whenever hearts are happy,
‘Tis a simple thing to do,
To seek some other sadder heart,
And make it happy too.
The joy we share with others
Is a joy that’s multiplied.
And ‘twill make a perfect Christmas
If there’s no one left outside.
—Selected.

JONES CASE REVIEWED.

Union Man Who is Charged With Murdering His Wife Before the Supreme Court.

Columbia, Dec. 16.—The first question taken up before the supreme court today in the complicated case of W. T. Jones, charged with the murder of his wife, was the appeal by the State from the order of Chief Justice Pope, staying the trial of Jones at Union pending the appeal from the order of Judge Hydrick denying bail to Jones. The court decided that the order of the chief justice was erroneous and that it should be reversed. Chief Justice Pope of course did not sit during the argument of this appeal from his own order and the senior associate justice, Justice Gary, presided, and after the court had retired and reconvened, announce the decision of the court. The formal opinion will be filed later.

When the case was called this morning, Mr. George Johnstone, for the defense, stated that there were four matters before the court; the appeal by the defense from the order of Judge Hydrick, the appeal by the State from the order of the chief justice, the motion pendente lite and the motion for bail in the original jurisdiction of the supreme court. The defense was willing to abandon the appeal from Judge Hydrick’s order and was willing to move to rescind the order of Chief Justice Pope, and as to the motion pendente lite, that was not now of any consequence, and the defense preferred to proceed on the motion in the original jurisdiction of the supreme court.

Mr. P. H. Nelson, for the State, announced that the State would not consent to the rescinding of the chief justice’s order, but desired to argue the matter, whereupon the chief justice withdrew. This was the initial victory for the prosecution in the untangling of the legal web.

Mr. J. A. Sawyer, for the State then read the argument of the State in the appeal from the order of the chief justice and Mr. Johnstone made the argument in reply for the defense, contending that while he considered the order proper, else he would not have applied for it, he did not now consider it anything but an academic question before the court.

The argument in the Jones case consumed the entire morning session and at two o’clock the court took a recess until four o’clock when the case was again taken up.

Further affidavits were read and arguments made by both sides and a number of affidavits were simply handed up to the court, nearly the entire record being printed. At six o’clock the case was concluded and the court took it under advisement. Mr. Johnstone in concluding his argument for the petitioner stated that the appeal from the order of Judge Hydrick would then be abandoned. Mr. Nelson stated he had understood the court had dismissed that appeal, but Mr. Johnstone replied that he did not understand it, only some expression to that effect having been made by members of the court. There was no declaration from the bench as to whether or not the appeal was dismissed and the record does not show that it was dismissed, so that the court has under consideration both the appeal from Judge Hydrick’s order and the application for bail in the original jurisdiction of the court. Jones was in court today in the custody of an officer and was accompanied by his 12 year old son.

From now until the first of February you can get The Herald and News and the News and Courier for two dollars for one year. After that date the price for the two papers will be \$2.25. Now is the time to subscribe and to renew.

From personal experience in handling pulmonary tuberculosis, I am more than convinced that whiskey and liquor, in any form, are absolutely poisonous to the consumptive. Trying to cure consumption with whiskey is like trying to put out fire with kerosene. J. E. White, M. D., Colorado Springs, Col.

SEARCHING RESOLUTION.

Senator Bailey Brands President’s Message as a Direct Insult—Tillman’s Opinion.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 16.—The senate today devoted considerable time to discussion of the president’s course in placing strictures on congress in the matter of the secret service, and adopted a searching resolution, proposed by Senator Aldrich and amended on the suggestion of Senator Culbertson, providing for a thorough investigation of the president’s charges both in respect to the facts and the course to be taken by congress to resent the imputations believed to have been cast upon that body.

Senator Foraker’s resolution calling on the secretary of war for information concerning the work of detectives in the Brownsville affair was also adopted.

Except for a few moments spent in the transaction of routine business, the house today devoted its entire time to further consideration of the bill to revise the penal laws of the United States. The Garrett amendment, which prohibited sending through the mails information bearing on transactions in futures, was defeated by a decided vote.

Senator Bailey objected to the resolution evidently because he did not like the wording of it. In the course of his remarks, he said: “The president is not so careful in what he says about congress, and I do not understand why congress is so careful about what it says about him. I regard this as most insulting message ever sent to any body. I doubt if a mayor ever sent such a message to a corrupt city council. I believe in talking plainly to people who talk plainly to us. I believe in reciprocity of that kind. If the president is not justified in making those statements, that message ought to be sent back to him. No self-respecting body should receive a message which impeaches its honor.”

Senator Newlands spoke at considerable length, saying the question at issue was as to whether the secret service has been used to investigate congressmen in pursuance of their legislative duties or only to detect fraud in duties devolving upon executive department. “But,” interposed Tillman, “the president’s message shows he investigated us generally, and that we are a lot of scoundrels that need investigation. Now, there may be men here who feel that way, but God knows I do not.”

The Clerk of the Senate.

To the Editor of the News and Courier: I served as clerk of the senate of South Carolina fourteen years, and during most of the time was associated with the most patriotic and intelligent men in the State, the senate being made up of such men. It was a great honor, privilege and distinction for me. Continued sickness makes it out of the question for me to offer for the place again.

The clerk of the house of representatives and the clerk of the senate are the most important offices in the State. From current newspaper comment it appears that the clerk of the senate is regarded as of about the same importance as the average store clerk. To fill the bill he has to be that and much more.

He should be a man of good appearance, strictly temperate, polished manners and of such equanimity of mind as not to be upset by any occurrence. He should be quick and accurate in his work and his health should be such that he can stand any extra pressure required day and night. He should understand parliamentary law, for, if he does not, he will not know how to handle a bill even after acted upon. He should have a voice of good compass and his enunciation should be clear and distinct.

The clerk of the senate should know how to amend bills, what endorsements to put on them and be able to see and know when the senate printing is properly done.

Robert R. Hemphill.
Abbeville, S. C., December 14.